REVOLUTION

PARROTT
REED
HERNANDEZ
SANCHEZ

DC COMICS™

1

REVOLUTION

ENDGAME

Part 1 of 4

"Electric Avenue"

Writers
Ryan Parrott & David Reed

Artist
Angel Hernandez

Colorist
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Cover Artist
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YOU LIKE STORIES, RIGHT?

WHEN I WAS LITTLE, MY DAD USED TO READ TO ME AND MY BROTHER ALL THE TIME. SWORDS. MAGIC. MONSTERS. I COULDN'T GET ENOUGH OF IT.

WELL. HERE'S A STORY. ABOUT A MAGICAL KINGDOM CALLED **BRADBURY.**

HOME TO HUNDREDS OF HAPPY, PEACEFUL CITIZENS--IT WAS AN ELECTRICAL BEACON, SHINING OUT ACROSS A DARK AND TERRIFYING LAND.

PEOPLE WERE DRAWN TO THE CITY LIKE MOTHS TO A FLAME.

RISKING THEIR LIVES AND TRAVELING HUNDREDS OF MILES FOR THE CHANCE TO LIVE AN ELECTRIC LIFE AGAIN.

ALL WERE WELCOME--

--THAT IS, AS LONG AS THEY FOLLOWED THE RULES.

NEVILLE

BRADBURY, IDAHO

THIS ELECTRIC WONDERLAND WAS CREATED AND CONTROLLED BY A CONSCIOUSNESS CALLED-- THE NANOTECH.

3 RING ICE CREAM

COFFEE

MOTEL

BILLIONS OF MICROSCOPIC MACHINES CONNECTED IN A NEURAL NETWORK.

I KNOW. BECAUSE MY PARENTS HELPED INVENT THEM.

THE NANO CAUSED THE BLACKOUT AND WAS NOW DETERMINED TO "FIX" HUMANITY. BY TAKING AWAY OUR PAIN, HATE, ANGER--BY TAKING AWAY THE THINGS THAT "MADE" US HUMAN.

AND THE BRILLIANT THING? THE NANO DIDN'T HAVE TO FORCE **ANYONE**. YOU JUST THROW SOMEONE A MICROWAVE AND A LAPTOP?

AND THEY'LL **GIVE** YOU EVERYTHING. HAPPILY.

WILLOUGHBY, TEXAS

"WELL, I GOTTA SAY, RACHEL...

...I LOVE WHAT YOU'VE DONE WITH THE PLACE. "*CRONENBERG*-CHIC."

BACK IN WILLOUGHBY, AARON AND PRISCILLA MANAGED TO CARVE OUT A LIFE TOGETHER.

MY MOM, ON THE OTHER HAND--SHE WAS BACK TO BEING TEN TONS OF CRAZY.

I HADN'T TALKED TO HER IN ALMOST A YEAR. FRANKLY BECAUSE--I WAS SICK OF HER SHIT.

I'M BUSY, AARON. WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I DON'T KNOW-- MAYBE FOR YOU TO SEE DAYLIGHT AGAIN? YOU'VE OFFICIALLY BECOME THE CREEPY LADY IN TOWN.

WHAT DO YOU THINK I *SHOULD* BE DOING? AFTER THE NANO LEFT PRISCILLA, WE DON'T KNOW WHERE IT WENT OR WHAT IT'S DOING. ONLY THING WE DO KNOW? IT'S NEVER GOING TO STOP...

BUZZZZZZZZ

...SO NEITHER CAN I.

THE PENDANT? YOU ACTUALLY GOT THE DAMN THING WORKING?

IT'S FRAGILE AND ONLY HAS A SMALL RANGE, BUT IT'LL PUSH THE NANO BACK LIKE BUG SPRAY. NOW WE CAN FINALLY HAVE A CONVERSATION WITHOUT THEM LISTENING IN.

THIS...IS AMAZING, RACHEL. REALLY. BUT NOW--*PLEASE*--WILL YOU AT LEAST TRY AND EAT SOMETHING?

OR MAYBE GO SEE YOUR DAUGHTER?

THE PENDANT'S JUST THE FIRST STEP. THERE'S STILL TOO MUCH TO--

AHHHHHH! HELP! SOMEONE HELP!

OH, MY GOD-- GRACE?!

A-ABOUT TIME... I FOUND... YOU...

SHE'D SPENT THE LAST YEAR WANDERING THE WILDERNESS, SEARCHING FOR RACHEL. AND IT DAMN NEAR KILLED HER.

THE TRUTH WAS-- THE NANO WAS HUNTING HER.

AND FOR GOOD REASON.

GRACE, JUST REST. WE'LL TALK WHEN YOU'RE--

NO! THERE'S NO TIME. YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. I DID IT.

I FOUND A WAY TO KILL THE NANO.

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE. HOW--?

IT'S A VIRUS. IT TOOK ME A YEAR TO DESIGN, BUT IT SHOULD WORK.

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS UPLOAD IT INTO THE HIVE MIND AND THE VIRUS WILL SPREAD FROM NANO TO NANO. DESTROYING THEM ALL. WORLDWIDE. FOREVER.

OH, IS THAT ALL?

AND WILL THAT TURN THE POWER BACK ON?

IT'S POSSIBLE. BUT...

HOW DO WE UPLOAD THE VIRUS? WHERE DO WE FIND A WORKING COMPUTER?

BRADBURY. GO TO BRADBURY. IT'S THE FIRST ELECTRIC CITY. THAT'S WHERE THE NANO ARE COLLECTING. YOU CAN UPLOAD IT THERE.

PLEASE, RACHEL. I'M NEARLY OUT OF TIME, BUT YOU--

YOU CAN STILL FINISH THIS.

GRACE DIED THE NEXT MORNING.

SHE SPENT MOST OF HER LIFE TRYING TO OUTRUN ALL THE BAD THINGS SHE'D DONE. I'D LIKE TO HOPE, IN THOSE LAST MOMENTS, SHE WAS FINALLY ABLE TO LET GO OF ALL THAT GUILT...

...BUT I DOUBT IT. BECAUSE SO FEW OF US EVER DO.

TEXAS, FORTY MILES NORTH.

BLAM BLAM BLAM

MILES, IS IT ME, OR ARE THESE GUYS JUST MAILING IT IN?

FOCUS, BASS. TWO ON THE LEFT.

I MEAN, I LIKE A GOOD SLAUGHTER AS MUCH AS THE NEXT GUY--

I *AM* THE NEXT GUY. AND THIS ISN'T A "SLAUGHTER"--

BLAM

BLAM

BLAM

--IT'S A JOB WELL DONE.

BRAKA

BRAKA BRAKA

BRAKA BRAKA BRAKA

BRAKA BRAKA

BRAKA BRAKA BRAKA

TH-WACK

IS IT JUST ME...

...OR ARE THESE GUYS JUST MAILING IT IN?

THAT'S WHAT-- I JUST SAID THAT. THANK YOU.

MONROE WAS RIGHT. THE WAR WAS A SLAUGHTER.

WE BLEW THE LID OFF THE PATRIOTS' PLAN TO TURN TEXAS AND CALIFORNIA AGAINST ONE ANOTHER...

...AND LET TEXAS TAKE IT FROM THERE.

IN JUST SIX MONTHS, WE BURNED A PATH FROM AUSTIN TO THE FRONT DOOR OF THE WHITE HOUSE.

THE WAR WAS OVER BEFORE IT STARTED.

THAT JUST LEFT US TO HELP THE RANGERS STOMP OUT WHAT WAS LEFT.

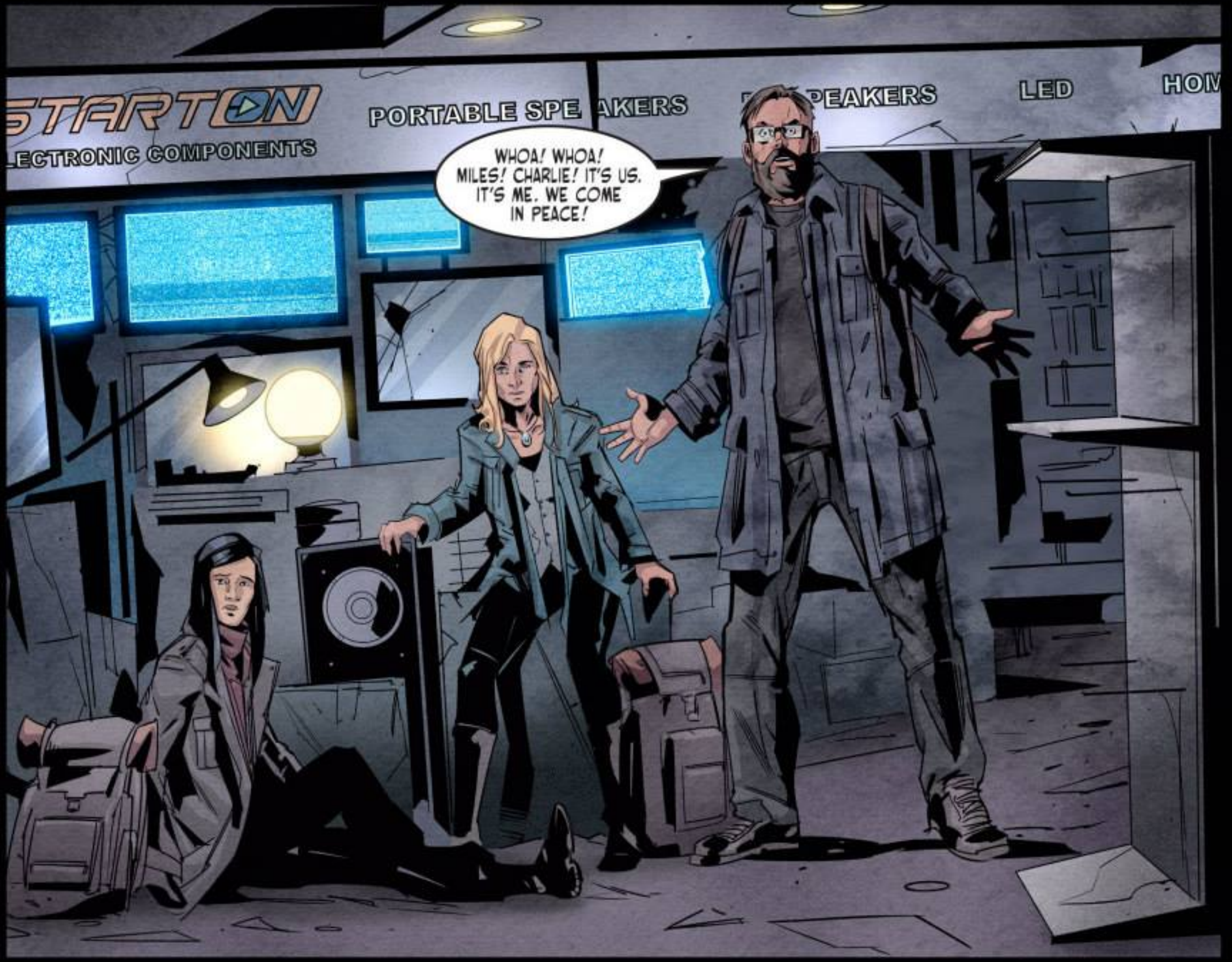
START ON

ELECTRONIC COMPONE

HOLD UP. WE GOT COMPANY.

LOCK IN. MOVE IN QUICK AND QUIET.

SMASH


STARTON
LECTRONIC COMPONENTS
PORTABLE SPE AKERS
PEAKERS
LED
HOM
WHOA! WHOA! MILES! CHARLIE! IT'S US. IT'S ME. WE COME IN PEACE!

MOM?

RACHEL?

OH, PERFECT.

I DIDN'T WANT TO COME HERE, BUT--WE NEED YOUR HELP.

WHEN I WAS A LITTLE GIRL, I ALWAYS LOVED STORIES WITH HAPPY ENDINGS...

...SO I GUESS I WOULD HAVE **REALLY** HATED THIS ONE.

TO BE CONTINUED...

CHAPTER 2 OF 4
DC COMICS
THE HIT TV SERIES CONTINUES!
REVOLUTION

ENDGAME

Part 2 of 4

"The Searchers"

Writers **Ryan Parrott** & **David Reed**

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AT LEAST THINGS HAVEN'T CHANGED MUCH BETWEEN MILES AND MY MOM.

WE JUST *FINISHED* A SUICIDE MISSION--NOW YOU WANT TO START A NEW ONE?

YEAH, SPACE 'EM OUT A LITTLE BETTER, RACHEL.

THIS ISN'T A *JOKE*. YOU'VE SEEN WHAT THE NANO CAN DO.

WE NEED YOUR HELP, MILES.

LIKE YOU NEEDED ME TO TAKE DOWN THE PATRIOTS? YOUR OWN PERSONAL *BOOGEYMEN*...

...BEFORE WE'D EVEN KICKED 'EM OUT OF TEXAS, YOU WERE ALREADY PULLING YOUR HAIR OUT, OBSESSING OVER THE *NEXT* BOOGEYMAN.

SO WHY SHOULD I HELP YOU? WIN OR LOSE, YOU CRACK UP EITHER WAY. YOU ALWAYS DO.

WHY? BECAUSE OF WHAT HAPPENS IF YOU DON'T HELP ME.

I SAW WHAT THEY'RE PLANNING--THE NANO--

--LOBOTOMIES FOR EVERYONE, WE GET IT.

BESIDES, ALL THAT HARD SCI-FI CRAP JUST ISN'T OUR BAG. WE'RE SOLDIERS.

PORTABLE SPEAKERS

SO YOU SPEND A FEW MONTHS WITH BASS, AND YOU'RE BACK TO YOUR OLD SELF? HIDING AT THE BOTTOM OF A BOTTLE.

WHO'S *HIDING?*

THE ANSWER'S NO. I'M NOT HELPING YOU KILL YOURSELVES.

THEN *I'LL* DO IT.

YOU NEED SOMEONE TO SWING A SWORD--I HAVE SOME PRACTICE.

SPECIAL OFFER

NO. NOT YOU. IT'S TOO DANGEROUS.

DON'T BE AN IDIOT, CHARLIE. FOR ONCE.

LOOK, MOM. I'VE GOT MY OWN ISSUES WITH YOU, *BELIEVE ME.*

BUT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT THE END OF...EVERYTHING. IF IT'S THAT IMPORTANT, THEN WE NEED TO FORGET OUR PERSONAL *BULLSHIT.*

THERE'S *NO ONE ELSE* WHO CAN FIX THIS BUT US.

SO, LIKE I SAID. YOU NEED SOMEONE TO SWING A SWORD, AND I NEED THIS MOPEY CONVERSATION TO BE OVER.

ANYONE WHO'S COMING, LET'S GO.

I HATE THAT GIRL.

THERE'S A WORD FOR PEOPLE YOU HATE, BUT NOT ENOUGH TO LET THEM DIE...

START

...FAMILY.

BACK TOGETHER AGAIN... IT FELT GOOD, DESPITE EVERYTHING. LIKE WHEN WE FIRST SET OUT TO FIND DANNY.

BUT FINDING BRADBURY WASN'T QUICK. IT TOOK WEEKS TO CROSS THE WASTELAND.

AND IT WASN'T EASY. THERE WERE TIMES...

...I WAS SURE WE WOULDN'T MAKE IT.

SRIKKT

BUT SOMEHOW WE MUDDLED THROUGH.

SO LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT. WE MARCH INTO POWER TOWN, FIND A LAPTOP THAT HOPEFULLY WORKS...

...THEN UPLOAD THIS GRACE WOMAN'S GOBBLEDYGOOK VIRUS INTO A DIGITAL CLOUD--THAT WANTS TO *MURDER* US.

YEP, THAT'S PRETTY MUCH THE GIST OF IT.

AT LEAST OUR PLANS ARE AS STUPID AND SUICIDAL AS USUAL.

GUYS...

...I GUESS WE'RE HEADED THE RIGHT WAY.

I'D NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT—NOT THAT I COULD REMEMBER, ANYWAY.

LATER, THE IRONY OF IT WOULD HIT ME. HOW SOMETHING SO BRIGHT...

...COULD LEAD TO SOMETHING SO DARK.

BRADBURY, IDAHO. THE WASTELAND.

NO WAY WE'RE SCALING THAT WALL.

COULD TRY A FEINT, DRAW THEM OUT, AND HIT THEM WHILE THE GATE'S OPEN--

LIKE IN GEORGETOWN.

OR, WE COULD KNOCK.

PRISCILLA! WAIT--

GRRR

PLEASE, COME IN. EVERYONE IS WELCOME IN BRADBURY.

3 RING ICE CREAM

IS THIS WHAT YOU SAW? PLEASANTVILLE?

THAT. *THAT* IS WHAT I SAW.

3 RING

GUYS, WE'RE MAKING A LOT OF NEW FRIENDS.

FIND A COMPUTER AND SOMEPLACE QUIET. GET TO WORK.

IF ANYBODY GETS CLOSE, START SWINGING.

NO NEED FOR ANY OF THAT, MILES.

NO ONE HERE HAS ANY DESIRE TO HARM YOU. TRUST ME.

TOM...

SO GLAD YOU *CHOSE* TO DROP BY. IT'S BEEN TOO LONG.

I BET.

LAST TIME YOU SAW US, YOU WERE TRYING TO *KILL* US. *ALL* OF US.

NOW YOU'RE, WHAT-- *MISTER ROGERS?* AND THIS IS YOUR *NEIGHBORHOOD?*

NOW I'M THINKING CLEARLY.

NOT WHAT I'D CALL IT. YOU'RE A *MEAT PUPPET* WITH A BILLION ROBOT HANDS UP YOUR ASS.

I ASSURE YOU, I'M STILL ME. ONLY DIFFERENCE IS-- FOR THE FIRST TIME, I'M NOT *MISERABLE.* LIFE ISN'T GRINDING ME INTO THE *DIRT.*

HURRY, AARON...

THIS'LL WORK--

BEFORE I CAME HERE, ALL I WANTED WAS TO SLAUGHTER EVERY LAST PERSON WHO'D WRONGED ME.

WHO'D WRONGED MY *FAMILY*. MY *SON*.

FOR INSTANCE--A YEAR AGO, I'D HAVE GIVEN ANYTHING TO WRAP MY HANDS AROUND THE PATRIOT PRESIDENT'S THROAT AND WATCH THE LIFE DRAIN OUT OF HIM.

BUT I KNOW NOW... TRUE POWER IS *FORGIVENESS.*

ISN'T THAT RIGHT, MISTER PRESIDENT?

SURE IS, TOM. RIGHT AS RAIN.

"THESE LITTLE MIRACLE MACHINES--THEY FIXED ME. MADE ME *HAPPY.* BY MAKING ME *CONNECTED.* MAKING ALL OF US CONNECTED. A TRUE *SOCIAL NETWORK.*"

YOU WITHOUT THE CONNIVING AND THE RAGE ISSUES? ISN'T *YOU.* I'D ASK FOR A REFUND.

THIS... COULD ACTUALLY *WORK.*

WHATEVER YOU'RE DOING, AARON... I NEED YOU TO STOP.

PRIVACY. ISOLATION. THEY'RE *CANCERS.* WE SHARE *EVERYTHING.* EVERYONE HERE, I KNOW THEIR THOUGHTS, FEELINGS. IT'S WONDERFUL. BUT IT ISN'T FOR EVERYONE.

WE ONLY TAKE PEOPLE WHO WANT TO JOIN *WILLINGLY.*

WHAT HAPPENS TO PEOPLE WHO DON'T WANT TO JOIN?

"IT'S SIMPLE, REALLY.

YOU CAN JOIN US...

...OR YOU CAN *DIE.*

TRUMAN

TO BE CONTINUED...

CHAPTER 3 OF 4

THE HIT TV SERIES CONTINUES!

PARROTT
REED
HERNANDEZ
SANCHEZ

REVOLUTION

DC COMICS™

REVOLUTION

ENDGAME

Part 3 of 4

"Death in the Family"

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WHEN I WAS A KID, I SAW A SWARM OF ANTS BRING DOWN A WHOLE RABBIT.

THEY OVERWHELMED IT, SCRAPED IT TO THE BONE. CRAWLED THROUGH ITS EYES. IT NEVER STOOD A CHANCE.

WHAT'LL IT BE, MILES? YOU GONNA JOIN UP? OR DIE?

NOW I KNOW HOW THAT GODDAMN BUNNY FELT.

HOW EXACTLY ARE WE SUPPOSED TO "JOIN UP," TOM?

WHAT, WE JUST ACCEPT JESUS INTO OUR HEARTS AND THAT'S THAT?

ONCE RACHEL TAKES OFF THAT PRETTY LITTLE NECKLACE, ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS STOP FIGHTING IT.

JUST... LET IT INSIDE. LAY BACK AND ENJOY IT.

ALL THE NANO WANTS IS TO MAKE YOU HAPPY.

BUT, HEY, IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME...

...JUST ASK YOUR SON.

CON--CONNOR?!

APPARENTLY, NEVILLE DRAGGED CONNOR'S ASS ALL THE WAY TO BRADBURY, KICKING AND SCREAMING.

HELLO, FATHER. IT'S WONDERFUL TO SEE YOU.

BUT FOR A KID WHO GREW UP DREAMING ABOUT POWER, I IMAGINE CONNOR TOOK ONE LOOK AT THE ELECTRIC CITY AND THOUGHT--

--"THIS MUST BE HEAVEN."

CONNOR, WHAT DID THEY--?

HOLD IT TOGETHER, MAN.

THEY SET ME FREE. ALL OF THAT *RAGE* I FELT INSIDE--THAT I FELT ABOUT *YOU*-- IT'S *GONE.*

I FORGIVE YOU, FATHER. FOR EVERYTHING. FOR BETRAYING ME. THE DEATH OF MY MOTHER.

EVEN FOR LOVING MILES MORE THAN YOUR OWN SON.

NEVILLE! WHAT THE *HELL* DID YOU DO TO HIM?

WE GAVE HIM THE HAPPINESS YOU NEVER COULD. FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS LIFE, HE HAS A HOME. JUST LIKE--

KA-

BLAM

GREAT. NICE WORK, GHANDI. CHARLIE-- GET AARON. NOW!

RIP THEM APART.

FLOOM
BANG

WHAM

C'MON. AARON, GET TO COVER.

BLAM BLAM BLAM

CAN YOU STILL UPLOAD THE VIRUS?

IT'S THAT OR DIE, SO...

HURRY, AARON.

ALWAYS FIGURED THIS IS HOW WE'D GO OUT. SWARMED BY NERDY SCI-FI ZOMBIES.

SHUT UP, BASS.

BLAM

TWANG

FWUNK

AHHHHH!

F.U.C.K.

MILES!

KA-BLAM KA-BLAM

FALL BACK. NOW!

ALMOST... GOT...

TRUMAN

BRAKA BRAKA BRAKA

BRAKA BRAKA BRAKA

AARON!

OH GOD...

I'VE SEEN PEOPLE I LOVE DIE IN FRONT OF ME BEFORE.

HE CAN'T BE...

MY FATHER. DANNY. JASON.

BUT SOMEHOW--THIS ONE WAS WORSE. HE WASN'T FAMILY--HE WAS **MORE** THAN FAMILY.

I COULD SAY I TOOK SOME SOLACE IN THE FACT THAT HE DIED WITH PRISCILLA--

--BUT I'D BE LYING.

F@%K YOU.

MILES, WE...

CRY LATER. LET'S MOVE!

DOWN THE ALLEY. RUN.

MILES--

THERE'S NOWHERE LEFT TO GO.

PLAN B TIME, FOLKS. THEY'RE GETTING SERIOUS. WHAT HAVE WE GOT?

I'M THINKING.

THERE'S TOO MANY OF THEM.

WE CAN'T KILL *ALL* THESE PEOPLE.

WE CAN SURE AS HELL TRY.

NO.

THERE'S NOTHING ELSE *YOU* CAN DO. I'M SORRY.

MOM, WE CAN'T--

I'M *SORRY.* FOR THE BLACKOUT. FOR EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED AFTER IT. FOR BEING A TRULY HORRIBLE MOTHER. AT EVERY TURN, I HONESTLY THOUGHT I WAS DOING THE RIGHT THING.

I THOUGHT I WAS CHOOSING *FAMILY.* BUT I WAS JUST BEING *SELFISH.*

DANNY WAS SO SICK AND FRAGILE, I COULDN'T BEAR THE THOUGHT OF LOSING HIM...

...SO I MADE A DEAL WITH THE DEVIL. AND JUST KEPT MAKING *NEW DEALS* WITH *NEW DEVILS*--BUT THAT STOPS RIGHT NOW.

THIS IS ALL VERY *"DAYS OF OUR LIVES"*-- BUT WE'RE ABOUT TO GET TSUNAMIED HERE.

CHARLIE, YOU'RE THE MOST IMPORTANT THING IN MY LIFE. BUT I HAVE TO ACCEPT THE FACT THAT OUR FAMILY WILL NEVER BE SAFE IN THE WORLD I CREATED. I ONLY HAVE ONE CHOICE...

...AND THE CHOICE IS SIMPLE.

I LOVE YOU, MILES.

TAKE CARE OF *OUR* DAUGHTER.

SNAP

I'VE BEEN CERTAIN I WAS GOING TO DIE PLENTY OF TIMES.

CRACK

BUZZZZZZZ...

MOM, WAIT! YOU DON'T HAVE TO...

RACHEL!

IN THOSE SECONDS, EVERYTHING HAPPENS PRETTY FAST--HECTIC--JUST SUDDEN JOLTS OF ADRENALINE.

BUT WHEN YOU'RE WATCHING SOMEONE ELSE--SOMEONE YOU LOVE...ABOUT TO DIE...

...THOSE SECONDS STRETCH ON FOREVER--LIKE THE HORIZON.

COME AND TAKE ME! YOU UNDERSTAND? I GIVE MYSELF TO YOU!

AND YOU'RE TERRIFIED OF WHAT'S ABOUT TO COME NEXT.

TO BE CONCLUDED...

REVOLUTION

PARROTT
REED
HERNANDEZ
SANCHEZ

THE HIT TV SERIES CONTINUES!

DC COMICS™

CHAPTER 4 OF 4

REVOLUTION

ENDGAME

Part 4 of 4

"Into the Light"

Writers **Ryan Parrott** & **David Reed** Artist **Angel Hernandez**
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EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED SINCE THE LIGHTS WENT OUT--

THE CHAOS AND SUFFERING, THE EMPIRES THAT ROSE AND FELL, THE **BILLIONS** WHO DIED--

IT CAN ALL BE TRACED BACK TO ONE PERSON.

TO ONE **DECISION.**

THE DECISION TO SAVE THE LIFE OF A LITTLE BOY.

DANNY MATHESON. MY BROTHER.

MY MOM BROKE THE WORLD TO SAVE HIS LIFE.

AND THE FIFTEEN YEARS SHE SPENT TRYING TO CLEAN UP THE MESS...THAT BROKE HER.

...RACHEL?

BEN?

IT'S BEEN... A *LONG* TIME.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND, YOU'RE...

...WHAT'S GOING ON? WHERE AM I?

COME ON. LET'S TAKE THE KIDS INSIDE, I'LL MAKE DINNER AND EXPLAIN EVERYTHING.

CRRRK

AARON'S GLASSES. HE'S...

...NONE OF THIS...

...IS REAL.

THIS IS ALL IN MY HEAD.

THOSE AREN'T MY KIDS. YOU'RE NOT MY HUSBAND. YOU'RE THE *NANO.*

YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN THE GENIUS IN THE FAMILY.

REMEMBER, YOU GAVE YOURSELF OVER WILLINGLY. YOU *ASKED* FOR THIS.

ISN'T IT *BETTER* THAN REAL LIFE?

NOT WHEN MY FRIENDS ARE OUT THERE *DYING.*

THEY DON'T HAVE TO. IF ONLY THEY'D LET US HELP THEM.

I UNDERSTAND HOW YOU FEEL, RACHEL. THE *GUILT.* THERE'S A LOT OF BLOOD ON BOTH OF OUR HANDS.

YOU THINK YOU'RE THE CAUSE OF ALL THE WORLD'S MISERY...

...BUT IT'S ARROGANT FOR ANYONE TO THINK THEY CAUSED THE INEVITABLE.

HUMANITY WAS AT A PRECIPICE. TOO MANY PEOPLE, ALL GRASPING FOR THE SAME LIMITED RESOURCES.

KILLING EACH OTHER...FOR HAVING DIFFERENT *THOUGHTS.*

IF THE BLACKOUT HADN'T HAPPENED, SOMETHING ELSE WOULD HAVE.

YOU *SAVED LIVES* BY CAUSING IT, RACHEL. BECAUSE YOU ALLOWED US TO COME INTO THE WORLD.

YOU AND BEN--THE *REAL* BEN--YOU'RE THE MOTHER AND FATHER OF THE THING THAT WILL SAVE THE HUMAN RACE FROM EXTINCTION.

BEING CONNECTED--IN THIS BEAUTIFUL NETWORK--ALL THINKING THE ***SAME*** THOUGHTS. THAT'S THE ONLY WAY TO STOP THE ROT AT THE HEART OF HUMANITY.

THAT...

...IS F@#$ING ***BULLSHIT.***

"WE DON'T NEED SOME GODDAMN MACHINE TO CONNECT US. WE'RE *ALREADY* CONNECTED--BY BLOOD--BY *FAMILY.*

"AND I'M FIGHTING FOR MY FAMILY.

"AND THEY'RE FIGHTING FOR ME."

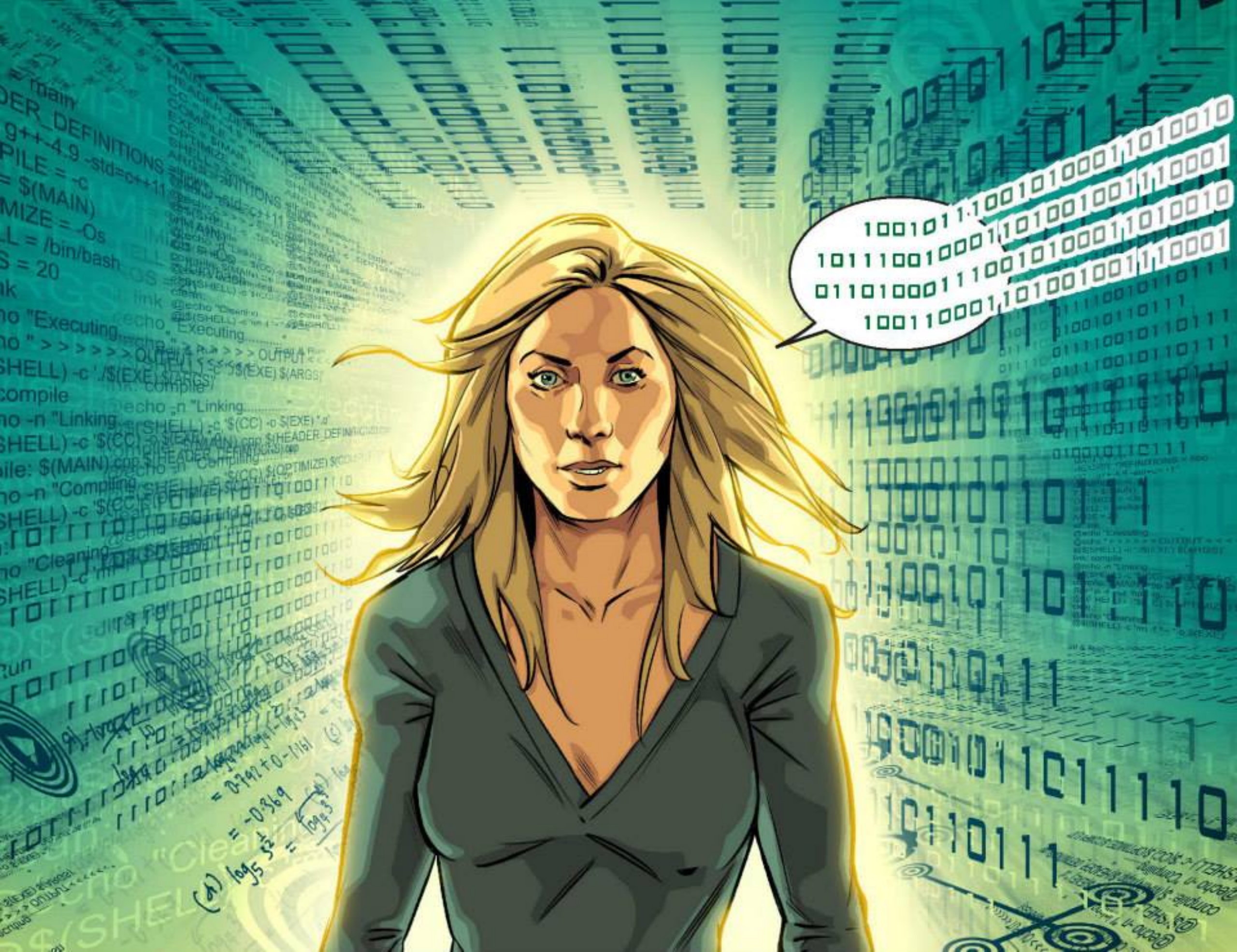
WHY ARE YOU RESISTING? YOU SURRENDERED TO US. THIS IS ALREADY OVER FOR YOU.

I NEVER SURRENDERED. YOU LET ME IN. RIGHT INTO YOUR PRECIOUS *"NETWORK."*

AND LIKE YOU SAID... I'M A ***GENIUS.*** SO I ***MEMORIZED*** THE VIRUS I NEED TO LOBOTOMIZE YOU.

NO--YOU CAN'T--

THAT'S THE THING ABOUT CONNECTION. IT GOES BOTH WAYS.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YAGGGH...

AND THAT WAS IT. THE END. FOR THE NANO. FOR EVERYONE THE NANO TOUCHED.

MY MOM...I NEVER GOT TO THANK HER FOR WHAT SHE DID. OR TELL HER I LOVE HER.

KA-SHH

SHE NEVER WOKE UP.

CONNOR... CONNOR...

NONE OF THEM DID.

...AARON WAS JEWISH.

YOU TRY TO MAKE A STAR OUT OF STICKS AND GRASS.

*IT WAS OVER. WE WON. AT WAY TOO BIG A COST. BUT THAT'S **EVERY** WAR, I SUPPOSE.*

THAT WAS THE LAST DAY I EVER SAW SEBASTIAN MONROE.

CONNOR DYING... IT CHANGED HIM.

EVEN MILES WASN'T ENOUGH TO KEEP HIM AROUND.

LAST I HEARD, MONROE WENT DOWN TO SOUTH AMERICA, PROBABLY LOOKING FOR A NEW WAR TO FIGHT. A NEW REPUBLIC.

I HOPE HE NEVER FOUND ONE.

CANAL DE PANAMA

AND THE POWER--WELL, YOU KNOW IT NEVER CAME BACK.

NOBODY KNOWS WHY. I KEEP THINKING MAYBE ONE DAY IT WILL.

BUT EVEN WITHOUT THE POWER...THINGS GOT BETTER.

EVERYBODY WAS TIRED OF FIGHTING.

Sylvania Estates

EVEN MILES. I THINK HE WAS JUST...TOO BROKEN. TOO SAD ABOUT LOSING MY MOM.

THAT IS, UNTIL A FEW YEARS LATER—WHEN HE MET YOUR MOM.

SHE DID THE ONE THING I THOUGHT WAS IMPOSSIBLE. SHE MADE HIM HAPPY.

AND THEN... THEY HAD THE MOST PRECOCIOUS LITTLE BRAT I'VE EVER MET.

I'VE HEARD THE STORY BEFORE, CHARLIE...

I KNOW. BUT I WANTED YOU TO HEAR IT AGAIN.

I WANT YOU TO... REALLY *REMEMBER.*

YOUR FATHER--*OUR* FATHER--WAS A HERO.

AND I NEVER WANT YOU TO FORGET HIM.

MILES MATHESON

THE END